

THESE PLANTS AND MATERIALS ARE POISONOUS—KEEP LIVE STOCK AWAY

Many sheep and cattle are lost every year from eating poisonous plants and other material. In many instances a little forethought on the part of the owner would have prevented losses. To cite one specific plant, most stockmen in the eastern part of the country know that laurel is poisonous, and yet they will pasture their animals in a woodland pasture in spite of the fact that laurel abounds. Sometimes a few, at other times many, animals are poisoned.

Other poisonous plants abound in both the eastern and the western grazing lands, many of which are definitely known and easily recognized. A little precaution through fencing and selecting pastures would materially lessen the deaths due to plant poisoning. Larkspur, lupine, water hemlock, darnel grass, wild cherry, locoweed, white snake root, wild sorghum, and oak brush (shiny oak) are the more common plants which exact a heavy toll.

Inorganic poisoning of farm stock is also far from being of rare occurrence. Common salt is definitely known to be very poisonous to hogs and chickens in comparatively small quantities. Soap powder in swill has been the cause of death of swine. Antiseptic tablets and rat poisons also have caused deaths among farm animals. Patent rat poisons, and even fireworks, have been eaten by fowls which later died from the effects of phosphorus poisoning.

Recently numerous cases of lead poisoning of cattle have drawn attention to what is probably one of the most fertile and avoidable causes of loss. Many of the constituents of paint possess poisonous properties, and it seems that cattle delight in licking freshly painted fences, advertising signs erected in the pastures, gate posts, mangers, and stalls, and wiping with their long tongues the paint cans and white-lead kegs which have been carelessly left exposed. The result in most cases of this kind is death due to lead poisoning. Such deaths are certainly avoidable, and it is much more profitable to keep the cattle away from freshly painted surfaces than to lose a number of cows or steers worth \$100 or more apiece.

SPRAY FACTS FOR FRUIT GROWERS

To give fruit growers a more intimate knowledge of spraying materials, spraying machinery, and the whys and wherefores of spraying so their operations may be more uniformly successful, a handbook on spraying insecticides and important insect pests has been published by the United States Department of Agriculture as Farmers' Bulletin 908. Orchard spraying, it says, is an exceedingly cheap form of insurance for the fruit grower against the group of insect pests and fungus diseases preventable by this treatment. Although it may be expensive, the crop value both as to quantity and quality is so greatly increased thereby that it is comparatively a small investment. The bulletin contains directions for the preparation and use of the more important insecticides necessary in combating the various insect pests of orchard, vineyard, etc., as well as other information of use in preventing or reducing insect losses to these crops. Various types of spraying apparatus, nozzles, etc., are described and illustrated with special reference table for charts showing what sprays may be combined and upon what plants they may be used. The bulletin gives an important list of insects with spraying schedule for their control.

DAIRY COW AN ECONOMICAL PRODUCER

Two facts stand out prominently as reasons for the increased production and use of milk. The first is that milk as purchased on the market usually supplies food material together with the growth-producing elements more economically than either meat or eggs. The second reason is that the dairy cow is the most economical producer of animal food. One great law of food conservation is to turn inedible feeds into edible foods in the cheapest possible manner. The dairy cow will utilize coarse materials, inedible to humans—such as grass, cornstalks, hay, etc.—and will turn them into milk. Other farm animals also are converters of coarse roughage into edible foods, but are not so efficient as the dairy cow.

MILK IN THE DIET

In the food consumed by the average family milk and its products furnish 20 per cent of the heat units; in fact, scarcely a meal is served without some dairy product. It is doubtful whether there is a more widely used food in the world than milk or some of its products.

While the highly specialized farm represents the possibility of great profit, it also represents the possibility of heavy losses on account of the tremendous fluctuation in production, and consequently in prices, of the products of intensive farming. In the greater portion of the country the great mass of farmers must gain their livelihood from the ordinary field crops and the common types of live stock.

Children, who require growth-producing foods, and invalids, whose bodies have to combat disease and repair wastes, require milk.

Tried Many, Found the Best. Foley Cathartic Tablets keep the bowels regular, sweeten the stomach and tone up the liver. J. G. Gaston, Newark, Ind., says he used a great many kinds of cathartics, but Foley Cathartic Tablets gave him more satisfaction than any other. He says they are the best cathartic tablets made. F. A. Morris—adv.

Be prepared for an emergency and the chances are 10 to 1 it won't turn up.

—The Dispatch is \$1.50 per year.

YANKS BLOCKED DRIVE ON PARIS

Advancing Foe Had Surprise of Life When He Found Americans in Line.

GRAPHIC STORY IN LETTER

Tells of Our Troops' Heroic Resistance in June—Held by Many Officers to Have Saved Paris From Huns.

Washington.—A graphic eyewitness account of the fighting near Chateau-Thierry, in which American divisions, including the marine brigade, took part, early in June, was made public recently by the navy department. It is in the form of a long letter from an officer of the marines to Major General Barnett, commandant of the corps, and the story told is of peculiar significance, as in the opinion of many officers here it was the stand of the Americans along this line which saved Paris.

The name of the writer is not disclosed. The Americans were rushed to the line in motortrucks to support the line in the French. On June 1 the marine brigade deployed in a support position, the battalion commanded by Maj. Thomas Holcomb hurrying into the line as the men climbed out of the trucks. The Germans were coming on, and June 2 the French dropped back, passing through the American lines.

"We had installed ourselves in a house in La Vole Chateil, a little village between Champaign and Lacey-le-Boeuf," the letter says. "From one side we had observation of the north and northeast. They came out on a wonderfully clear day in two columns across a wheat field. We could see the two twin brown columns advancing in perfect order until two-thirds of the columns, we judged, were in sight."

Foe Slowed Up by Shrapnel. "The rifle and machine gun fire was incessant and overhead, shrapnel was bursting. Then the shrapnel came on the target at each shot. The white patches would roll away, and we could see that some of the columns were still there, slowed up, and it seemed perfect suicide for them to try."

Then, under that deadly fire and a barrage of rifle and machine-gun fire, the Boches stopped. It was too much for any man.

"That men should fire deliberately, and use their sights and adjust their range," he says, "was beyond their experience. It must have had a telling effect on the morale of the Boche, for it was something they had not counted on. As a matter of fact, after pushing back the weakened French and then running up against a stone wall of defense, they were literally 'up in the air' and more than stopped. We found that out later from prisoners, for the Germans never knew we were in the front line when they made that attack. They were absolutely mystified in the manner in which the defense stiffened up, until they found that our troops were in line."

The letter tells in detail of the days of fighting that followed. It describes a daylight charge against a machine gun host and of scouting raids up to June 6, when the whole brigade swung forward to straighten out the line. This action resulted in the capture of Belleu wood.

Hit Three Times, Still Fought on. Major Sibley's battalion of the Sixth marine regiment led the way here, with Holcomb in support. The woods were alive with enemy machine guns. That night word came back that Robertson, with 20 men of the Ninety-sixth company, had taken Bourches, breaking through a heavy machine gun barrage to enter the town. Robertson, fighting with an automatic in either hand, was hit three times before he would allow himself to be taken to the rear.

Speaking of individual acts of bravery the writer says Duncan, a company commander, "before he was mowed down had his pipe in his mouth and was carrying a stick." Later he adds, "Dental Surgeon Osborne picked up Duncan and with a hospital corps man had just gained some shelter when a shell wiped all three out."

Private Dunlap, killed later, captured an enemy machine gun in Bourches, which he turned on the foe with great effect, while at another point "Young Timmerman charged a machine gun at the point of the bayonet and sent in 17 prisoners at a clip." When the enemy made a stand at one point in the woods Sibley's battalion was withdrawn and for an hour and fifty minutes American and French batteries hammered the wood. Hughes, with the Tenth company, then went in, and his first message was that the wood had been cut to mince-meat. Overton, leading the Seventy-sixth company, finally charged the rock plateau, killing or capturing every gunner and capturing all the guns, with few casualties.

The Eighty-second company lost all its officers, and Major Sibley and his adjutant, Lieutenant Ballamy, reorganized it under fire and charged a machine gun nest at the most critical time in all the fighting.

"I wonder if ever an outfit," the letter said, "went up against a more desperate job, stuck to it gamely, without sleep, at times on short rations, with men and officers going off like flies, and I wonder if in all our long list of gallant deeds there ever were two better stuck than the work of Sibley and Holcomb."

A Woman's Hearty Recommendation. Worry and overwork cause kidney trouble and women suffer equally with men. Miss Sara Weston, Belvidere, Ill., writes: "I could not stoop and when down I had to crawl up by a chair. I was so lame I suffered agony. Now I feel like a new person, stronger and better in every way. I heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills. F. A. Morris—adv."

Help the Red Cross—bring in your old tires and tubes before Saturday.

For results use the Dispatch classified column.

The Green-Eyed Monster

MONSTER

When Edna Flower, a beautiful the melancholy-looking girl, and popular, handsome young Louis Clifford were married, in their little circle of friends and relatives predicted trouble.

It was not that they were disliked, on the contrary, they were social favorites. Louis was well known and liked by all his gay merry ways and his winning ways.

Edna was a quiet and liked was Edna, but she possessed many good qualities, but she had one failing that even her most loyal friend could not overlook.

Edna's failing was an almost insane jealousy of her husband.

It became so bad that he could not even hug and chat at a social gathering with the old friends and schoolmates that he had always known. Her uneasiness concerning him was so no trouble that both were becoming a laughing stock.

At his club, his fellow members began to joke Louis unmercifully. No sooner would he put in an appearance than one would wink at another, and ask Louis where he was so late last night, what girl he had now on the string, and what his wife had said to him on the subject.

He bore it all patiently until she began to follow him about, sometimes appearing suddenly, as if by accident, when he was in company with his men friends.

Once or twice he was told in confidence that after he had left his house in the evening she had called up several numbers over the telephone to find out whether he were there.

"Hang it all," wrathfully exclaimed Louis on that occasion. "What do you want to watch me for? Anybody'd think I was going to get away, or elope with some girl, or something like that. How'd you like to have me doing the same to you?"

"Oh, Louis, you don't understand," she would wait. "If I am sometimes a little jealous of you, it is because I love you so! I'm afraid that the reason you are not jealous of me is because you don't care anything about me."

Whereupon Louis, who was really trying to be patient with her, would lose all his patience, and respond roughly. "Well, if that is love, then deliver me from it!"

She then would weep and sulk for days at a time, until tender-hearted Louis would relent and eat sufficient "humble pie." Both of them were beginning to feel that this state of affairs could not last much longer.

Her mother, as well as some of her closest friends, had labored and reasoned with her in vain.

"Why, Edna, dear, Louis is the most loyal and trustworthy young man I ever saw. You are doing him an injustice by your mean suspicions. If he had not liked you more than any other girl of his acquaintance, he would not have married you. Cheer up and be merry and gay and make yourself attractive to him, or perhaps some day these things you are imagining will come true." So her mother, wise in the knowledge of human nature, had spoken.

And at last there dawned a morning when Edna found that they had indeed come true!

Searching in her husband's coat pocket as he hung in the hall, she was daily in the habit of doing, she had found what she had long sought, a dainty, perfumed letter.

Slowly she withdrew it from the envelope, her hand shaking so she could scarcely see the dainty penned lines, and read:

"My Dear Louis: Don't let anything keep you from coming to dinner tomorrow evening as we have planned. I have ordered the nicest little feast for two from Edwards' and there will be plenty of time to take in the dance. Yours in haste, ALICE."

"P. S.—We have moved since you last came to see me. Our address is now 433 Chestnut street."

Like a person in a dream, she watched her husband put on his coat; heard him tell her that extra work would detain him at the office until late that evening; heard him advise her not to sit up for him, as she needed her rest.

Calmly she bore up under it all while he stood there in front of her, but the minute he had closed the front door, and she heard his receding step down the gravel walk, the whole world turned gray—a horrible, sickening sensation—and she clasped her hands in agony to her forehead. Then she slipped down to the floor in helpless misery—sobbing. Was it real? No! No! It would be too cruel. She did not deserve to suffer like this. Yet there was the faint perfume of the note, with its suggestion of beauty and charm and feminine wit.

"Yes, yes, it is true after all," she moaned. "I always felt it was true!" She prayed, terrified and helpless. Then the early days of their marriage, while Louis was yet devoted, rushed by her—a heaven lost. He had been tender and sweet and patient; now he was gone.

"It has happened just as mother said it would. It has come. Oh you fool, you idiot!" she raged.

In the paroxysm she had a premonition that she might go mad and she got up from the floor and looked at herself in the long hall mirror. Her haggard white face and desperate eyes frightened her. Self-pity overwhelmed her and she hated him with the most terrible of all hate—the hate of love. Cruel being! How could any one be so brutally cruel! She had loved him more than any one else in the world. Why could he not have understood? To do the one thing that would make him forever impossible for her to trust him again! Vague ideas and plans rushed through her mind. At length the early November darkness fell and she could stand it no longer.

"I will go and face them in their treachery," she muttered in furious resolve.

solve. "Tomorrow night the note said. That is tonight, of course."

She jerked her wraps from beside his sister in the hall, trembling with excitement.

"I will have that much revenge before I leave him forever!"

Then she hung on his sister for a moment sobbing pitifully.

"Louis, Louis," she cried as if pleading for mercy.

She went out into the night and took a car for the city. With loneliness clutching at her throat she alighted at the market street car and witnessed as usual and stumbled on in her misery, looking for that number.

When she saw her heart contracted as to her life and even threatened by the big black figures so clearly outlined on the lighted transom above the door. She did not ring, but tried the door with her shaking hand.

Opening readily and she stepped into a hallway from which two doors opened. From beneath the one at her right a faint light shone. A gasp, a dry sob broke from her as she laid her hand on this door, and then she entered.

"Happy surprise," shouted her own dear relatives and friends in a hubbub of greeting. "April fool! Stung again!"

"Jealousy, thou green-eyed monster!" yelled another girl.

But Louis, at the first glimpse of her white face and terrified eyes, caught her in his arms and held her gently and tenderly.

"Edna, dear, it is a cruel trick, but I felt this sort of thing could go on no longer. Something had to be done for your sake as well as mine. Our friends took pity on us, and we all cooked up this little scheme. That note you found in my pocket I wrote myself."

"There isn't any girl, and there never will be any girl for me but you, you little jealous witch. Now will you believe me?"

Edna was weeping and laughing, against his shoulder. "Yes, yes," and deep in her heart was the conviction that she had indeed learned her lesson.

The Telltale Ticket.

When Sigmund Jones went home for the holidays the first thing his mother took out of the trunk was an overcoat, and on it was pinned a pawnbroker's ticket he had inadvertently omitted to remove.

"Hullo! Ha, ha!" cried Clapdash. "They must have forgotten to take this out at the Smith's dance, when I left it in the cloakroom. Eh—what?" A moment later his mother took out his evening trousers. Unluckily, they, too, bore a ticket.

"Why, Sigmund, dear," she exclaimed, "you surely didn't leave these in the cloakroom, too?"

Makes a Difference.

"Do you know the nature of an oath?"

"Yes, sah."

"It means that after you are sworn you must tell the truth and nothing but the truth. Ahem! Where are you employed?"

"I see a waiter in a gentlemen's club, sah."

"No doubt married men play poker there. When their wives call for them over the telephone I dare say you tell them those gentlemen are not at the club?"

"Er—yes, sah. But I ain't under oath den."

Hadn't Replied.

For some hours the angler had sat on the river bank, patiently waiting, always waiting.

A stranger in the place had been watching him for some time. At last he went up to the old man and asked casually:

"How are fish in these parts?"

The old fisherman related his hook, threw it back into the water and then turned calmly to his questioner.

"Well," he replied grimly, "I really can't say. I've dropped them a line every day for nearly a week, but I've had no reply yet."

Could Move the Garage.

"Wife, I've ordered a portable garage."

"Good enough. Now when the auto breaks down we needn't leave it exposed to the weather all night."

High Finance.

The President—"This plan of reorganization is very ingenious. It does us credit."

The Director—"Also it does our creditors."

According to Evidence.

Mrs. Bilson (sentimentally)—"I love that makes the world go round."

Mr. Bilson (a lawyer)—"No wonder it gets dizzy."

Where She Gets 'Em

First Saleslady—"Grace seems to be full of ideas."

Second Saleslady—"Well, you know she works at the notion counter."

Girl (to rookie)—"Listen, Tom; I will marry you before your regiment leaves; only promise me that you will win a captain's commission first."

COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SURE.



"The fortune teller said I'm to be an old maid. Do you think she can tell positively?"

"Why, no. She had her room darkened, didn't she?"

NATIONAL RURAL TEACHERS' READING CIRCLE

Organization and Purpose.—The National Rural Teachers' Reading Circle was organized in 1915 by the Bureau of Education in cooperation with an advisory committee of state superintendents of public instruction. The purpose is to be of direct assistance to the thousands of progressive, serious-minded rural teachers of the country who desire guidance in their study to improve themselves professionally. Never before in the history of our country was there so great a demand for well prepared rural teachers and supervisors as at the present time. It was to assist in finding and equipping these educators that the Bureau of Education organized the Reading Circle work three years ago.

Progress.—The American farmers are doing their great share in winning the war through increased production from the land. After the war is won the rural population must take an equally vital part in the economic reconstruction that is sure to follow the war. This calls for a new type of leadership, cultured and educated in practical phases of modern scientific agriculture. The most important and indispensable agent in the attainment of this task will be the rural teacher. Without the well educated, broad-minded, sympathetic teacher any system of education can only be a lifeless mechanism.

Therefore the public must look to the country teachers and their preparation and see to it that they shall be men and women of the best native ability, the most thorough education and the highest degree of professional knowledge and skill. Since the time of organization a large number of progressive rural teachers of the country have become members of the Reading Circle. No attempt has been made to draw to the circle large numbers; the aim has been rather to list a few leaders from each country in the several States. Results have been very satisfactory. Of the number matriculated a large percentage have completed the work and have received the Commissioner's certificate.

Cost.—The Reading Circle for 1918-20, which is hereby announced, will be without cost to the members except for the necessary books, which may be procured from the publishers at regular retail rates, or through local libraries, or in other ways. There is no restriction as to membership, although it is highly desirable that applicants have a liberal acquaintance with the best literary works, past and present.

Study Course for the Years 1918-20.—The books for this period reflect largely the conditions in education due to the unprecedented changes going on in the world today. They are classified under five heads, namely: Non-professional Books of Cultural Value, Educational Classics, General Principles and Methods of Education, Rural Education, and Rural Life Problems.

The work is intended as a two year reading course although it may be completed by the industrious teacher in a shorter time. A National Rural Teachers' Reading Circle Certificate, signed by the United States Commissioner of Education will be awarded to each teacher who gives satisfactory evidence of having read intelligently not less than five books from the general culture list and three books from each of the other four lists—seventeen books in all—within two years from the time of registering.

Correspondence.—Teachers interested in the 1918-20 Reading Circle work should write for circulars, registration blanks, etc., to the Rural School Division, Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls' Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold to all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LEGAL NOTICE

State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss. In the Court of Common Pleas.

In the Matter of the Application of the Trustees of the United Evangelical Church of the Austintown, Ohio, Charge to Sell Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Mahoning County, Ohio, Case No. 40123, praying for authority from said court to sell the following described real estate:

Situated in the Township of Austintown, County of Mahoning and State of Ohio, and known as being part of Anderson's Addition to Waverly's Corners, now known as School Lot No. 8, and bounded as follows: On the north by the road leading from Austintown to Jackson; on the East by the road leading from Ohltown to Dutch Ridge; on the South by a one-fourth acre lot now owned by Granville Crum, formerly owned by Mrs. Smeady; on the West by the lot now owned by the United Evangelical Church, formerly owned by David Anderson, and containing three-eighths of one acre of land, but subject to reservation of mineral as made in a deed from said David Anderson to James Russell, said deed being recorded in Mahoning County Records of Deeds, Volume 33, Page 378.

Said petition will be heard four weeks after the first publication of this notice.

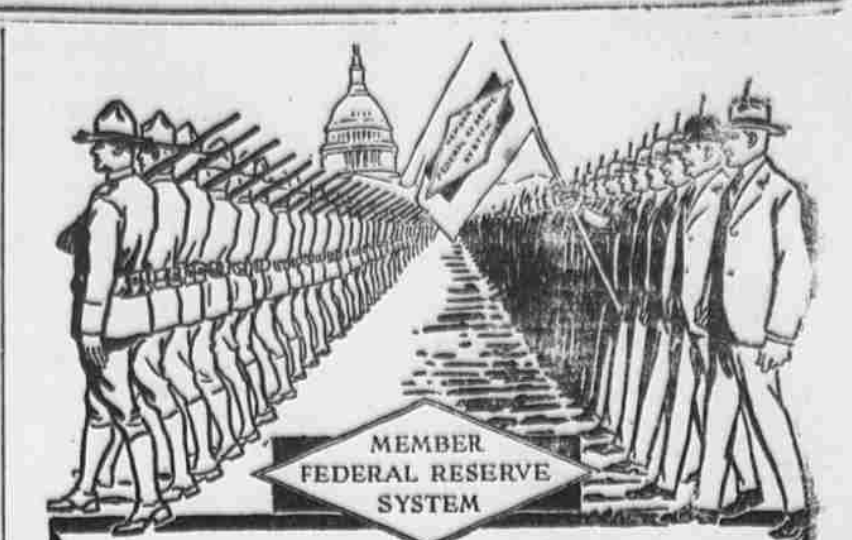
Harrington, DeFord, Helm & Osborn,

Insurance

FIRE, LIFE AND AUTOMOBILE

S. A. Arnold, Canfield, O. Phone 146

—The Dispatch is \$1.50 per year.



Organization Wins

ORGANIZATION is what wins in war, in business, or in banking. We used to think this bank was ideally organized but how very much better we are situated today as a member of the Federal Reserve Banking System. Membership links us with the strongest and best organized banks throughout the country.

Their organization is our organization; their strength our strength. And your financial security may benefit, in turn, if you are among our depositors.

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

CANFIELD, OHIO
D. Campbell, Pres't. H. J. Beardsley, Vice Pres't.
Mark H. Liddle, Cashier

Burn Less Fuel—Get More Heat

Just as easily in your old home as though you built a new one. You needn't knock holes in the walls to install this furnace.

Only one register to cut, and no pipes to heat your cellar and destroy its storage value. We want you to see this wonderful Caloric Furnace, and understand its principle of heating by circulation of air. This may seem new and revolutionary, but it isn't. It's Nature's own method, and therefore the best. The

PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE

The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace

succeeds because instead of sending warmth slowly through long pipes it lets it rise naturally and unhindered in a great, house filling volume.

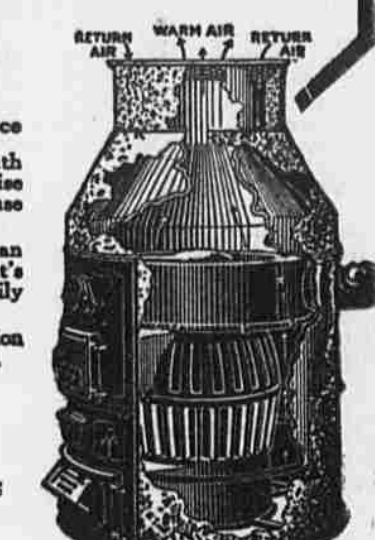
Being direct, this method takes less fuel than any other and gives greater satisfaction. It's guaranteed to heat your home satisfactorily or we take it out at our expense.

We'd like to give you a thorough explanation of its many advantages. Come in and see it. There is no obligation on your part; and we know you will be interested.

GEO. O. ECKIS

Hardware and Farm Implements

Berlin Center, Ohio



COLUMBIANA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Sixty-Ninth ANNUAL FAIR

LISBON, OHIO, SEPT. 17, 18 and 19

Two days good racing

Large educational display

North County Jersey Cattle Club

will parade on Wednesday.

Reduced trolley rates.

Automatic 4242 Bell 242

C. E. SHRIVER

Funeral Director

Motorized Equipment—Invalid Carriage

225 Chapel Place YOUNGSTOWN

SHERIFF'S SALE

J. C. Eyster et al., vs. Nellie G. Eyster, et al.